

# De La Soul Lyrics

## "Plug Tunin' (Last Chance To Comprehend)"

(And now for my next number, I'd like to return to the classics.  
Perhaps the most famous classic in all the world of music...)

*[DOVE:]*

The first time around, you didn't quite understand our new style of speak.  
(Don't worry, we can fix that right now)  
So why don't you all just grab your bags  
(Come on aboard, hoist the anchor, and we'll be off)  
(And good luck to both of you)

Plug One, Plug Two, Plug One, Plug Two  
Plug One, Plug Two, Plug One

*[POS:]*

Answering any other service,  
Perogative praised positively I'm acquitted  
Enemies publicly shame my utility  
After the battle they admit that I'm with it  
Simply soothe, will move vinyl like glue  
Transistors are never more shown with like  
When vocal flow brings it all down in ruin  
Due to a clue of a naughty noise called  
Plug Tunin'

(Hmm-mm, hmm-mm, hmm-mm, hmm-mm, hmfffff)

Flock to the preacher called Pos  
Let him be the stir to the style of your stew  
Sit while the kid of the Plug form aroma  
Then grab a Daisy to sip your favorite brew  
Lettin' this soul fire be your first prior,  
But don't let the kick drum stub your big toe  
See that the three will be your thread  
But like my man Chuck D said, 'What a brother know'  
Dance while I play and the cue cards sway  
From my flower girls China and Jette  
The button is pressed in '89 we'll start the panic  
From De La Soul and a Prince from Stet  
Negative noise will be all divided  
Dangerous to dance, Posdnuos will croon  
Ducks and kizids will all be rid  
When paying position to the naughty noise called  
Plug Tunin'

(Hmm-mm, hmm-mm, hmm-mm, hmm-mm, hmfffff)

Plug One, Plug Two, Plug One, Plug Two

Plug One, Plug Two, Plug One, Plug Two

[DOVE:]

Freeze 'cause these are the brothers  
Brothers of the Soul who present a new flick  
Every last viewer is tuned to the method,  
Known to be a method, no magicians, not a trick  
Bitten by the spoken who been titled Plug Two  
Swallowed by the loonies who are jealous with the showbiz  
Dove'll teach the truth, Posdnuos will preach the youth  
To the fact that this will bring an end to the negative  
Flow to the sway 'cause I say fa-so-la-ti  
At the top we will dwell  
Difference is fame and we rise then we build  
Where we are set we get fat and we swell  
Motions of the Soul is a positive stride  
One step forward is the space we consume  
Vivid as the moon, you have yet to assume  
How the Soul found the motto of a naughty noise called  
Plug Tunin'

Vocal is local so believe that  
This chant shan't rely on the strong lap  
Trying and live so you best realise  
That the gift that I present, I say gift wrap  
Style of the Tune is personal  
And defining what's the rhyme is worst of all  
Stop, sit and study 'cause the meaning isn't muddy  
Just preach and do the gear as the first of all  
Watch while the pitcher is pitching  
'Cause this is the pitch of the year  
Sing a simple song but keep the swing strong  
Though you heard Dove crying 'I ain't fair'  
Those who think De La's on the flip tip  
Try to flip this and you're doomed  
Watch for the B-B 'cause if you try to grieve me  
You'll be hung by the wire of the Plug Tune

(Hmm-mm, hmm-mm, hmm-mm, hmm-mm, hmhm)

(I can't twist your arm and make you stay with me)

(Are you ready for this?)